



NEW JURY VENIRE FOR MARCH COURT

The following new venire of trial jurors for the March term of superior court was drawn on Tuesday of this week:

Wm. Friedlien, Flagstaff.
Elmer Nelson, Grand Canyon.
J. C. Kelly, Flagstaff.
Geo. W. McCormick, Flagstaff.
J. D. Sheppherd, Williams.
Jno. N. Anderson, Flagstaff.
W. W. Bass, Grand Canyon.
Chester Flannigan, Williams.
Jeff D. Venters, Williams.
Grover Jones, Flagstaff.
Ell Lucero, Flagstaff.
W. E. Walker, Flagstaff.
W. E. Brosa, Flagstaff.
Thos. J. Davis, Flagstaff.
Isaac Larson, Williams.
Antonio Lucero, Flagstaff.
Roy Owenby, Flagstaff.
Jno. Clark, Sr., Flagstaff.
W. H. Hart, Greenlaw Mill.
L. F. Burris, Flagstaff.
J. A. Kellam, Flagstaff.
J. B. Coe, Flagstaff.
Paul Gooden, Grand Canyon.
Dave Steele, Greenlaw Mill.
Harvey H. Pitkin, Grand Canyon.
F. H. Patton, Flagstaff.
Will Marlar, Flagstaff.
Frank F. Compton, Flagstaff.
Al Schultz, Williams.
C. E. Ferrall, Greenlaw Mill.
Oscar S. Runyan, Williams.
J. F. Winn, Rosewell.
Jno. C. Hill, Camp 10.
Parham Williams, Flagstaff.
Geo. T. Atterbury, Flagstaff.
Asa W. Judd, Flagstaff.
R. C. Smithson, Flagstaff.
Chas. V. Paus, Grand Canyon.
Fred Snyder, Flagstaff.
W. G. Henry, Flagstaff.
Stanley Skyes, Flagstaff.
Edwin Sellers, Williams.
Chas. J. Rice, Flagstaff.
J. H. Andrews, Williams.
Ben H. Jones, Grand Canyon.
A. S. Worthington, Flagstaff.
M. D. Todd, Bly.
Gabriel Abeyta, Flagstaff.
Marion Banks, Flagstaff.
Lisol H. Olson, Flagstaff.
Matt Equiniano, Flagstaff.
Walter E. Williams, Flagstaff.
Timothy L. Archer, Flagstaff.
G. F. Manning, Sr., Flagstaff.
Jno. Lukus, Flagstaff.
H. L. Baker, Flagstaff.
Steve Eck, Flagstaff.
Jno. Stuart, Tuba City.
Lee Bean, Fredonia.
W. McCartney, Camp 10.
Francisco L. Cruz, Williams.
Andrew Miller, Williams.
Wm. M. Wilson, Flagstaff.
J. W. Francis, Flagstaff.
F. Al Ray, Spring Valley.
Geo. Sheley, Williams.
Alexander A. Johnston, Flagstaff.
Chas. N. Barkman, Greenlaw Mill.
Wm. Walton, Spring Valley.
C. S. Thompson, Sedona.
James Banguess, Mormon Lake.
W. S. Borum, Flagstaff.
Wright Clarke, Flagstaff.
Gus May, Fredonia.
R. E. Stone, Williams.
Walter J. Mordek, Flagstaff.
H. P. Otteson, Flagstaff.
Ben Doney, Flagstaff.
Andrew Matson, Greenlaw Mill.
Arthur A. Foster, Flagstaff.
A. T. Keeslar, Williams.
A. E. Lewis, Fredonia.
Clarence Watson, Greenlaw Mill.
B. A. Cameron, Flagstaff.
Ralph H. Cameron, Grand Canyon.
Conrad Van Zee, Tuba City.
Oscar L. Ryberg, Flagstaff.
Steven J. Sullivan, Flagstaff.
Geo. N. Baty, Flagstaff.
John Morrison, Spring Valley.
Tom L. Moore, Grand Canyon.
Thos. T. Underwood, Bellemont.
Ben Sabeyta, Flagstaff.
J. H. Kelly, Williams.
I. L. Hart, Flagstaff.
Harrison Conrad, Williams.
Patrick Johnson, Bellemont.
Van L. Kennedy, Spring Valley.
Thos. F. Dobson, Fredonia.
E. F. Warren, Long Valley.
Geo. Thompson, Bellemont.
J. R. Cooper, Flagstaff.
L. F. Wesley, Flagstaff.
Ed. Hamilton, Williams.
S. J. Nunez, Flagstaff.
Karl M. Fisher, Flagstaff.
Wm. DeAdler, Rosewell.
L. W. Kelley, Flagstaff.
T. E. Luna, Williams.
R. E. Taylor, Flagstaff.
Gus Sauer, Flagstaff.
A. A. Campbell, Canyon Diablo.
F. Sufan, Flagstaff.
Elmer Langin, Williams.
E. M. Bryant, Bellemont.
Donald Chisholm, Flagstaff.
A. J. Stuart, Greenlaw Mill.
Thos. Hannon, Flagstaff.
Peter Bender, Flagstaff.
Ed Lewis, Williams.

ARCHIE HOGAN BUYS CONFECTION DEN BAKERY

Archie T. Hogan, who, since his return from the army, last spring, has managed the bakery department at the Confection Den, has bought the bakery from W. S. Borum, proprietor of the Den.

Mr. Hogan will continue in the present location. Of course, the Den will continue as one of its leading customers. Archie is one of the most competent bakers in the west, and the fame of his pastries has spread far and wide until now a large part of the business is filling out-of-town orders for goods of this sort as well as bread orders from various merchants and consumers.

NOTICE

All members of Mountain Lodge No. 15 Knights of Pythias will meet at the lodge room Sunday afternoon at 1:15 sharp, to attend the funeral of Bro. Fred O. Allen.

R. G. STEVENSON, C. C.

ARMED BANDITS HOLD UP BANK AT CAMP VERDE

Two heavily armed bandits entered the bank at Camp Verde last Thursday, held up Cashier Butler and escaped with approximately \$1,000.

After completing the robbery, the bandits conducted Cashier Butler one mile out of town and there left him under threat of death if he summoned help.

Butler later returned to Camp Verde, reported the holdup, and a woman, whose name has not been learned, rode several miles to the nearest telephone and notified the sheriff at Prescott.

Posses were quickly formed from the surrounding district and are in search of the men. The bandits had several horses and were each about six feet tall.

Posses from Flagstaff set out that night to guard the highways leading into Prescott from the direction of Camp Verde, where two bandits robbed a bank. According to reports received, the bandits mounted on horses, forded the Verde river and headed toward Flagstaff, however, that the bank robbers might have taken a southeasterly course shortly after crossing the river and headed toward the rough country in the vicinity of Tonto Basin and the Roosevelt dam. Once in that section, it was believed that apprehension of the fugitives without bloodshed would be difficult. Both were described as Americans. The money they secured from the bank was in "greenbacks," according to the information received.

Only One Bandit Did the Work.

A strange development in the Camp Verde bank robbery is reported by Sheriff Jack Harrington. In the description sent out by the Yavapai county sheriff right after the hold-up, it was asserted that there were two of the bandits, both light complexioned, and both mounted on sorrel horses. Deputy Sheriff Bowers phoned Harrington Tuesday night that there was only one bandit and that he was dark, his face covered with about four months' growth of beard. Bowers said nothing of any horse. He further described the man as weighing about 180 pounds, about six feet tall and between 30 and 35 years old, evidently a trapper.

At last accounts received here, the bank robber is in Bloody Basin, about 35 miles southeast of Camp Verde. It is a very rough country and the chances are against his being caught by the Coconino and Yavapai posses trailing him.

HIST! HARK! WHO ARE THESE BANDITS DARK?

They did not strike terror to Flagstaff hearts, these bold bandits, but they did cause a lot of amusement.

They went out to Wright Clark's house, on the old McMillan place Monday, purloined a tarp, some bedding, a couple of watches, some food, a 32-44 rifle and some 30-30 cartridges. Then they spread the tarp in the corner of a rail fence, about 300 yards from Clark's house, made a nice camp, and came back to town.

Clark got home that night, found his ransacked house, then the bandits' tracks and camp. He carried the things they had left in camp back to the house.

Tuesday, when the bandits went back to camp, it was gone. Then Clark leaped on them from ambush. After he let them go, the youngest bandit fell in the River de Flag. Wearily the two sought refuge in the hay in T. E. Pollock's big ranch barn. There the wet one took off his clothes and slept in the hay.

Next day they were captured by Truant Officer J. D. Jackson and Deputy Sheriff Raudabaugh. All the booty was recovered.

Who are they? Well from the descriptions and their admissions it develops that they are 12-year-old Buster, son of Deputy Sheriff Raudabaugh, and 13-year-old Gerald Collins, who lives at Geo. Peterson's.

They had intended to camp near Clark's until spring, then get two horses and go to California.

MONDAY IS LIBRARY DAY; BUY HEAVILY!

As in past years, the first Monday in March this year is Flagstaff public library day, when the merchants of the city give 5 per cent of their proceeds to the Woman's club for the support of the public library.

Next Monday is the day. Remember this, everybody, and buy liberally, for in doing so you are helping support one of our most worthy institutions.

This will be the last call of this kind on our merchants, as early next year the library becomes a city institution, supported by the library tax.

SULLIVAN AGAIN IN CHARGE OF THE IDEAL

It is reported that H. L. Sullivan, proprietor of the Ideal Hotel, has bought the lease of his tenant, D. W. Washburn, who took charge there last fall. Mr. and Mrs. Washburn are, it is said, looking for another place. It has been reported for some time that Mr. Sullivan has opportunities to sell the building, and that he has bought back the lease for that purpose. Mr. Sullivan will re-assume the management of the Ideal on March 1.

Albert Marshall, of Southern Idaho, arrived here last week to visit his brother, John Marshall, city water superintendent. John and Albert separated up in the northwest 40 years ago and had not seen each other since. Albert has a big productive farm up where he comes from, and agrees with John that western United States is a far better country than Eastern Canada, where they were born.

FOX MOVIE ACTOR WAS "KANGAROOED" SATURDAY

You'd think a movie actor, so used to the make-believe himself, would be hard to deceive by others making believe.

But one of them last Saturday—Jack Gawne, here with the Fox Film Co. filming "Rose of Nome"—was completely taken in by a bunch of make-believes.

And it is likely that he won't know until he sees The Sun that it was all a hoax.

Gawne and one of the ladies of the company while it was raining Saturday were in the office of the Commercial hotel. Members of the company put Chief of Police R. L. Neill wise and with his help framed Gawne.

Gawne was arrested and marched to city hall. There Neill turned him over to Policeman H. B. Long, warning the latter to watch him closely. Presently Judge S. B. Gilliland came in and the trial began. Neill produced the dice and four pennies as evidence.

The judge asked Gawne all about it, then required him to take the dice and explain the game of craps in detail. By this time most of the movie troupe and many others were on hand, and

Gawne looked pretty sheepish when he had to give the lesson in crap shooting.

"I'll have to draw up a complaint against you," the judge finally announced, and pulled out a blank.

"What's the penalty, your honor?" asked Gawne.

"Two hundred days in jail and \$200 fine," said the judge.

Gawne looked very unhappy.

Then the judge asked Manager LeSaint, of the company, whether Gawne was a useful member of his company. The latter kept a perfectly straight face when he assured the judge that it would nearly break them up to lose Gawne.

"Well," said the judge, as this is your first offense, young man, I'll let you off by fining you a box of cigars for the boys."

"Yes, sir; thank you," said Gawne.

"Well, go get those cigars," the judge ordered.

Which Gawne did.

Meantime the rest of the company are carefully concealing from Gawne the fact that he was the subject of an Arizona "kangarooing" and he still thinks his arrest was bona fide.

WORKING HARD FOR "REAL ARIZONA DAYS"

Plans for "Real Arizona Days," the title bestowed by "Jimmie" Swinnerton on the Flagstaff roundup, have got to the "actually do it" point, in fact, are past that point; for preliminary work is actually being done.

The lumber is being sawed for the big arena fence and grand stand extension. The completed grand stand will be more than a third longer than the present one, and will seat about 2500 people. The stand and fence work will cost about \$3,500, and is being supervised by George Babbitt.

There will be close to \$10,000 offered in prizes in the various contests. Final details of these are now being worked out, and the skeleton program and rules will be printed and in circulation within ten days.

The program will be more extensive, varied and interesting than any ever offered at any similar affair. The management have the programs of various other rodeos all the way from Canada to California, and the Flagstaff program will contain at least 25 per cent more numbers than the best of them, many of the features being entirely new and novel.

The contests will cover the first four days, beginning at 1 o'clock July 1, and continuing every forenoon, afternoon and evening, on a regular schedule, until ten o'clock the night of the Fourth.

While nothing is now scheduled for July 5, the last day of "Real Arizona Days," still that day will undoubtedly be the most interesting of them all. The events to be pulled off on this last day will largely be decided upon from day to day during the preceding four days.

They will consist of contests of various kinds, arranged between the cowboys, for side bets, giving them the opportunity to settle all sundry disputes as to their individual supremacy in the various branches, whether it be broncho busting, steer bulldozing, steer breakaways, or whatever it may be. There will be thousands of dollars wagered by the contestants themselves, and many thousands more by their friends and backers. Every celebration of this nature ever held in the past has been the source of scores of unsatisfied longings on the part of numerous contestants who failed to get first money to have the opportunity of proving themselves really superior to the men who did get it. This time the boys are going to have a chance to settle these disputes "right now" instead of being compelled, as in the past, to take it out in talk. And there will be something doing this last day. It will be crammed full and slopping over with fun and thrills. The horses, bulls and other paraphernalia will be furnished to the contestants by General Managers Luther Swanner and Earl Wright free, and they will be told to go ahead and scrap it out.

The various men so far identified with Messrs. Wright and Swanner to keep things moving are: Entertainment committee, John M. Clark, chairman; Jas. W. Girdner, R. B. Corbett, Special Indian features, "Jimmie" Swinnerton, James Turpin, Al Doyle, Room committee, R. L. Neill, chairman; Alf Dickinson, K. J. Nackard, Harry Wiltse, Chas. Simpson, J. D. Jackson, Arena director, C. W. Pardee, Secretary, Miss E. Dwyer, Treasurer, L. B. Maxwell. Advertising manager, Del Strong.

JOHN ZALAH PROMOTED; WILL LIVE AT COOLEY

John Zalah, assistant cashier of the Arizona Central bank, left yesterday for Cooley, where he will remain as general manager of T. E. Pollock's big interests there, which include the Apache Lumber Co., the Apache railway, the bank, store, and other associated enterprises.

Mrs. Zalah will remain here for a few weeks longer, but, it is understood, will eventually join her husband in Cooley in the new home they will establish there. It has not been announced yet who Mr. Zalah's successor here will be.

This, of course, is a promotion for John, which he has earned by his capability and devotion to work, though Flagstaff people will regret that it makes it necessary for him and his family to move away.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICES FOR OUR HERO DEAD

The ceremonies attending the presentation of the French memorial certificates of honor to the next of kin to those who died in service during the world's war, at the Orpheum Theatre, Monday, were beautifully planned and executed and were most impressive.

Many of the service boys, about 50 of whom were in uniform, formed ranks at the court house and marched to the theatre. The building was well filled.

An eight-foot wreath of Easter lilies, palm leaves and laurel, with allied flags interwoven, occupied the back center of the stage. Beneath it were the crossed flags of France and the United States, and inside the wreath was an electric transparency, showing the names of the hero dead in gold letters on a blue background. George Rozen and George See designed and built the wreath.

Ladies of the Woman's club sang "Marsellaise" and "Star Spangled Banner." Invocation by J. E. Fowler, was followed by an address by C. B. Wilson, after which Cornelius Buckley sang "The Americans Came." An address by Father Cyp. Vabre was followed by the singing of "The Boys of the Old Brigade," by the Federated choir. Then came an address by Judge J. E. Jones, the presentation of the memorial certificates by Geo. W. Harben; "America," by the audience; benediction by Mr. Fowler, and at the last, "Taps," sung by the Federated choir and led by W. F. Trowers, cornetist. The addresses and the music were both appropriate and exceedingly good.

Each memorial certificate, as the name it bore was read, was carried to the next of kin, seated in the audience and there presented. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Moore received certificates for each of their boys, Corporal Mark A. Moore and Robert C. Moore; Mrs. Anna Anschap for her son, Cleveland Tillman; Mr. and Mrs. John G. Yost for their son, Sergeant John G. Yost, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene S. Carlos for their son, Raphael L. Carlos.

Mrs. Andrea McFarland Brooks is somewhere in the east and the certificate for her dead husband, Lieutenant Chas. M. Brooks, will be sent to her.

The certificates for the two boys from Williams, who lost their lives—John Williams and J. B. Cordova—have not reached here. Miss Cordova, a sister of the latter, was at the services Monday.

THE SUN HAS NEW MACHINE THAT THINKS

Next time you stroll around this way, drop in and see The Sun's new typesetting machine.

This big electric Intertype is the last and latest word in efficiency. It ought to be, too, because it cost \$5,000 cash.

With the new machine The Sun can turn out its work faster and better than before. The old machine was a good one, much better than most of those now in use in newspaper offices all over the country; but the new one is better, and The Sun wants the best.

This new machine, with a human operator sitting in front of it to help do the thinking and incidentally twiddle his fingers over the ivory keys, will not only set several solid pages of The Sun every day, but makes the adv. borders, sets the ads. and headlines—everything that a man could do by hand in the old-fashioned way in six days—and do it better.

We can't explain its technique so you would understand it; but if you drop around and watch it in operation you'll agree that if there is any more intelligent-acting cuss in the machine line ever devised by man, you never saw it.

H. C. Kern, of Los Angeles, arrived here last week to oversee setting the new machine up and dismantling the old one. Kern says this new Intertype has reasoning power and understanding of our language—as well as a working knowledge of the couple of thousand other languages, including Infjun, and he talks to it quite a lot. In fact, when he pinched his fingers in it, he said several things to it that we couldn't understand. But the machine knew what he meant.

FRED ALLEN DEAD

The death angel came at 6:20 yesterday morning to Fred O. Allen, county immigration commissioner, and with his coming ended fourteen years of suffering for that brave, cheery soul.

Mr. Allen was born in Mineral Point, Wis., and at the time of his death was 43 years, 5 months and 21 days old. He was a railroad conductor before he and Mrs. Allen came here in 1908, and had entered the early stages of that dread disease, tuberculosis, while at his railroad work. They remained here about six months when they first came; then, Fred's health improving, they returned to the middle west, but soon came back to Flagstaff.

Fred Allen was loved and respected by all who knew him. No matter how badly he felt, he never lost courage, his cheerfulness and happy manner marked traits until the end. About the middle of this month he had a slight attack of flu, but was soon out again, but a few days later suffered a relapse. He slept well Wednesday night. Awakening a few moments before his death, he spoke of that fact; then passed away so easily and peacefully that the watchers at his bedside had no warning of the end.

The funeral will be held on Sunday, at 2 p. m., from the Allen home, at 823 West Aspen avenue. The Knights of Pythias will conduct the funeral. Interment will be at the Knights of Pythias cemetery.

Mr. Allen is survived by his wife and one little daughter, about nine years old, who have the sympathy in their sad bereavement of the entire community.

MRS. C. C. THORNTON DEAD

After great suffering for years release came in the form of death on Sunday morning to Mrs. Ellen Ophelia Thornton, wife of C. C. Thornton, of Flagstaff.

Mrs. Thornton had cancer, and underwent fourteen different operations, the last one last March. For the last ten months she was confined to her bed. She retained consciousness and her full mental vigor until a few hours before her death.

Mrs. Thornton was very well known and popular in Flagstaff. She was born in Alabama 65 years ago the 13th of June next. She and Mr. Thornton were married in Louisiana in 1895 and came to Flagstaff 19 years ago.

Besides her husband one son and one daughter are left to mourn—Ed Thornton, of Flagstaff, and Mrs. Minnie White, of Barstow, Cal. Mrs. White is ill, but her husband and daughter, Miss Katie, were here when Mrs. Thornton died and remained until after the funeral which was held at the Federated church Tuesday forenoon, J. E. Fowler officiating. Interment was at the Masonic cemetery.

THE FLU SITUATION

There are still many cases of the flu, and a few more being reported every day. In most cases, especially where the patient takes care of himself or herself without delay and calls in a physician, the illness is very light, with little suffering, and recovery is a matter of a very few days, with no bad after effects. That is one reason why there are so few fatalities this year; people are wise from last winter's experience and are taking no chances. The weather also has something to do with the mildness of the epidemic. Flu is usually worst when the weather is so inclement that colds are prevalent. Our mild winter has made it comparatively easy to avoid taking cold.

Doney and Black Bill Parks have been worst hit with the present epidemic, and hardly a family has been missed. This is ascribed by the physicians to the Saturday night dances at the new community house and the colds resulting from going out of an over-heated hall, perspiring, for the long rides home.

GAY ZENOLA MAC LAREN

Appearance of this talented lady at the Ashurst Auditorium this evening promises a program of delight and beauty. Miss MacLaren attends the production of a play five times and then without having read the book, gives an imitation recital of the entire setting.

"She has almost ventriloquist powers of changing her voice to portray seemingly unlimited number of characters."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

BAZANT HELD FOR TRIAL

Sam P. Bazant, in jail here for cashing a bad check at the Arizona Central bank, waived his preliminary hearing before Justice of the Peace R. J. Kidd, on Tuesday, and was bound over to trial in superior court. Though he is wanted on similar charges in North Dakota and Wyoming, it is likely that the officers of these states will make no fight for his extradition, but will let him be brought to book in this state.

TRAIN LOAD OF AUTOS

A train load of Buick automobiles, consisting of 67 flat cars, went through Flagstaff Tuesday on their way to San Francisco. The freight on this consignment amounted to \$35,000. Autos are so badly needed that the same firm is waiting impatiently for another train load expected along soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Francis returned Sunday from Los Angeles, where they had been for a couple of weeks visiting. They had intended staying there until the end of this month, but pressing business matters demanded John's attention here.

BIG FLOOD, BUT LITTLE DAMAGE

A three-day rain, that did not let up until late Sunday night, pouring down on soil already saturated, gave this vicinity flood conditions not equalled since 25 years ago.

The River de Flag very early in the storm began to overrun its banks and soon converted a large tract south of the Santa Fe tracks into a sizeable lake, while lower down, around the Kidd, Heckethorn and Kester ranches, things looked as if the old Pacific ocean had in some way backed up into Coconino county.

Judge Kidd went out Sunday to take a look at his ranch. The only thing he could see on the place, after detouring several miles to get near his buildings, was the roof of his barn. His son, R. J. Kidd, Jr., had fed the chickens and come to town while the storm was yet young. As the ranch house and chicken house were entirely under water Sunday it is unlikely that those chickens will need anything more to eat.

The water in some places was probably 30 feet deep, Judge Kidd says. Some of the buildings on Jack Kesters' ranch were flooded. Heckethorn's buildings escaped, but by a very narrow margin. The Bottomless Pits are on Jude Kidd's ranch, and these are supposed to swallow up a lot of water; but they evidently had more than they could swallow this time, as that section not only gets the River de Flag, but the waters from Slaughter House and Switzer and several smaller canyons. The Greenlaw Lumber company railroad was washed out for some distance.

Lake Mary dam was reported on Saturday to have been washed away but Al Sims was in town Monday and said the dam was safe, although the water was running over it and had flooded much of the road and all of the cottage section. If that dam had given away, the Santa Fe bridge at Winona, already running full, would have gone.

The Flagstaff Lumber Co. by hard work managed to save their big bridge at the head of Lake Mary. Mail service between here and Phoenix was knocked out for four days, two bridges near Prescott, one at Date creek and one at Granite creek, being washed out.

Alarmist reports were out to the effect that the Roosevelt dam was likely to give way, but little credence was given to this, for though the water was running away over the dam the fact that it is built on solid rock and ties into the solid rock at either end made it seem unlikely that the structure was in any danger.

The Tempe bridge was rendered unsafe by the flood, one end settling. Many other bridges in the southern part of the state have gone out.

There was no great damage done here in town. Several feet of sidewalk in front of John McWilliam's home was undermined and ruined, and John says he had a lot of milk spoiled as the driest place he could find for his cow to stand while he milked her was covered with about 18 inches of water, which ran into the pail faster than the milk did, making the latter too thin to be saleable.

Fortunately, it snowed out in Fort Valley while it rained here; otherwise the River de Flag would have had a great deal more water to carry and many of the homes south of the tracks would have been flooded.

Weather Observer Geo. T. Herrington reports the precipitation during the storm at 1.85 inches.

NORTHERN ARIZONA B. B. LEAGUE PLANNED

Within a short time there will be a meeting here to decide whether Flagstaff is to have a baseball team this summer. If it is to have, then there will be another meeting very shortly after, with representatives from Winslow, Williams, Holbrook, Seligman and other towns in an attempt to form a Northern Arizona baseball league, comprising at least six, and perhaps eight, teams. Frank Hanley has been selected by the other local boys to head the movement for a team here and to represent this city in the negotiations with the other towns regarding the league.

A league, with a regular schedule, will do more toward awakening and sustaining baseball interest and patronage here than any other means that can be taken; especially if we have a first division team, as we are sure to have.

MARRIES THE MAN SHE SAYS BEAT HER UP

Tom Barker, who was remanded to jail a few days ago by Justice of the Peace R. J. Kidd on the charge of beating up the woman who lived with him here as his wife, can beat her up again, probably, with less serious consequences, as she now is his wife in fact. Father Vabre so declared them on Saturday, after they had joined hands at the jail and expressed their desire to travel in double harness.

Barker's name is thus given legally to the couple's little child.

MEETING OF DIRECTORS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The first meeting of the new board of directors of the chamber of commerce will be held at 3 o'clock, Tuesday, March 2, at the Citizens bank. At this meeting a secretary of the chamber of commerce will be appointed and other matters taken care of. Any member of the chamber, or any other person, who has anything to say or any suggestion to make to the board will be welcome at this meeting.